

The Independent.

J. MILTON UNANGST, Proprietor.
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THE INDEPENDENT solicits contributions
from the general public on any subject—political,
religious, educational, or social—so long as they do not contain any personal
attacks.

All communications must be accompanied
by the writer's name, not necessarily for
publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

Advertisements for insertion in the current
week must be in hand not later than
Friday noon.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1891.

If you never carry a revolver you will
never shoot anybody accidentally.

A man whose name is Kevly announces
that now for sure he has found an also
bite cure for drunkenness and the opium
habit. That may be but his name is
against him.

Among the new inventions that are
expected to make considerable change in
telegraphy is the telegraph pen. The
operator at one of the line moves a
stylus, making letters in the air. The
motion is transmitted along the wires
by electric action and communicated to
a pen at the other end of the line. This
pen writes upon a paper of itself the
words traced in the air by the stylus at
the other end. The message is thus
ready to be sent off at once. Thirty
words a minute have been written in
this way.

What are we coming to? In New
York a De Peyster of the De Peysters, a
general at that, is sued by his wife for
divorce on account of his cruel treat-
ment of her for all the world just as
any common Tony Paddy Tom, Dick
or Harry might have been arrested for
giving the loving partner of his life a
black eye. The blood has not become
uncurled from this shocking affair
when one is immediately all worked up
again by the announcement that a Schief-
felin, (faith!) yes, a Colonel Schief-
felin, too, has been called to account for mis-
appropriation of money by a Rhine-
lander, a Rhinelander Waldö. These
things, happening among the 400 who
assume to give the law of morals and
manners to the rest of the United States,
are too shocking for anything. Divorces
among the 400? It cannot be that blue
blood is red after all, can it?

Startling Figures.

In 1887 the states of the Union spent
altogether over \$115,000,000 on the pub-
lic schools. The same year the army
and navy combined cost the general gov-
ernment less than \$54,000,000, that, too,
though there must be kept in the west a
considerable force at all times in active
service on account of the Indians. The
reader is to remember that the sum for
public schools is spent by the states in-
dividually and not by the general gov-
ernment.

Now let us turn to some military and
educational figures in the countries of
Europe. Italy spends \$90,000,000 a year
for the army and \$4,000,000 for educa-
tion. Spain spends \$100,000,000 for her
army and navy and only \$1,500,000 for
the education of the coming Spanish citi-
zen. The ordinary Spanish peasant who
can read and write is the exception.
Germany spends \$163,000,000 a year for
her army and \$10,000,000 for schooling
her children, though the Germans are
popularly supposed to be the best edu-
cated people in civilization.

The military of Austro-Hungary costs
\$64,500,000 a year, while \$6,250,000 are
paid for education. France spends \$151,-
000,000 annually on her army and \$31,-
000,000 for schools.

To close, it may be remarked that the
city of New York alone spends yearly
over \$4,000,000 on her public schools, as
much as the whole Italian nation.

A Bit of the New South.

Some years after the war Mr. William
F. Aldrich, aged twenty-one, went from
New York to the mineral regions of Ala-
bama. His idea was to develop the coal
mines of the district in which he settled
and grow up with the new south.
Young Aldrich was full of American
vim and ambition, and determined not
only to get what he could out of Ala-
bama coal mines, but also to put what
he could into the state in the way of
beautifying the country and improving
the condition of his miners.

The result is one of the things people
like to read of. Mr. Aldrich had certain
theories of his own that people attract to
them their own like. If a man is hon-
orable, progressive and determined to do
the square thing this young man believed
he would draw about him the same sort
of workmen. The young northerner had
therefore a theory to prove as well as a
fortune to make. He had a company
store on the coal lands, but it was one
that favored the purchasers quite as
much as the sellers. He built picturesque
cottages with gardens about them for
the miners, and settled his men in them.
Both white and black people were
among the workmen, so that provision
had to be made for their entertainment
separately. White and black alike

called him familiarly "Mr. Will." Mr.
Will built two school houses for the chil-
dren of the miners, one for blacks, the
other for whites. It is interesting to
know that the colored people pay their
teacher themselves, while Mr. Will is
obliged to pay the white teacher out of
his own pocket.

Whenever there is a fight those who
participate in it are all banished from
the mines for a term of months, accord-
ing to the enormity of the offense. Mr.
Aldrich is judge and jury both, and he
"makes the punishment fit the crime."
Since, however, the colony is about the
pleasantest place the miners have ever
struck in which to live and labor, fights
are very rare. There has never been a
strike, although the mines have been
operated under the present management
nearly twenty years. Except the rule
about fighting, there are few regulations.
The landscape in the neighborhood of
the mines has grown steadily more beau-
tiful and blooming. It is pleasant to
know that "Mr. Will" has not only made
his fortune, but has done what is still
harder—proved his theory.

Editorial Comment on an Address by the

Rev. Dr. Bradford of Montclair.

The New York Sun says: "The views
expressed at the Congregational Council
at London by the Rev. Dr. Bradford of
Montclair, in New Jersey, as to the
"doctrinal conditions of church mem-
bership," indicate Congregationalism as the
haven in which heretics generally can
find rest and security. He proclaimed
squarely that the Church is guilty of an
absurd presumption when it arrogates
to itself the authority to lay down as
tests for admission 'statements of be-
lief concerning the Bible, the plan of
salvation, the purposes of the Almighty,
or eschatology.' Those are mysteries
unfathomable by man, he argued, and to
make any merely human theory of them
a bar 'at the door of Christ's Church' is
to shut out 'from the sacraments and
other means of grace those whom the
Master accepts as followers.' No senti-
ments uttered at the council, we are
told, were received with more enthusias-
tic approval than these, shocking as
they must have been to the Chicago
preacher. Practically they would open
the doors of the Church to everybody
who wants to get in. They have a strong
flavor of agnosticism about them.

"Yet this is the present sentiment
of the church founded by the Puritans."

Montclair's Township Committee.

At the request of W. H. Power, the
Montclair Township Committee last Mon-
day night ordered North Midland Ave-
nue graded from Belleville Avenue north
to Inwood Avenue. A petition to con-
tinue Mountain Avenue, from Van Vleck
Street north, was referred to the Town
Council. A petition was received asking
that Park Avenue, Eagle Rock Way and
Montrose Avenue be graded, so as to
make a continuous street to Mountain
Avenue. Mr. Snow's petition for a cross-
walk across Trinity Street at its junction
with Church Street was granted. Engi-
neer Owen presented his report on the
sewerage question, which was laid over
for two weeks. The Fire Committee was
authorized to purchase a new hose
jumper at a cost of \$140.

Took a Header.

William Carlock, who resides on Dodd
Street, East Orange, and is well known
in this town, had a very bad fall from
a bicycle which he was riding not far
from his home Monday evening, breaking
his thigh and bruising him considerably.
An ambulance was summoned and he
was taken to his home, where his thigh
was dressed by Dr. Davis, after which he
was removed to the Memorial Hospital,
suffering from the intense pain. The
fall was caused by the wheel catching in
the track.

A False Statement.

The Evening News of Thursday con-
tained the following:
"The Fairview Improvement Association
of Bloomfield, will meet early next
week to protest against the proposed
action of the Board of School Trustees
in fitting up the new Berkeley School
building with the cast-off furniture from
the High School. The latter school is
to be refurnished with new furniture."

Members of the Fairview Improve-
ment Association deny the above state-
ment.

Mrs. Archbold's Death.

Mrs. William Archbold died at her
late residence in Westfield on Wednes-
day evening, the 29th inst. The funeral
was held last Sunday at 3.30 at the
house, the Rev. H. W. Caldwell officiat-
ing.

The death of Mrs. Archbold is pecu-
liarly sad, not only because of her youth,
but also that she leaves two little ones
a few days old. Although she had
lived in Westfield but a short time, her
sweet winning ways had endeared her
to all who knew her.

Hit Him With a Beer Glass.

John Cunningham was sitting in Mrs.
Rose's saloon, on Bloomfield Avenue,
Montclair, last Tuesday night, when
Henry Gallagher came in, and, picking
up a beer glass, hurled it at Cunnin-
gham, striking him in the head and in-
flicting a serious wound. Gallagher
alleges that Cunningham insulted his
wife, and he took this means of getting
square with him.

Ladies' Oxford ties, all styles and
widths, at Schoenthal's, No. 312 Glen-
wood Avenue.—Advt.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

SUBJECTS THAT INTEREST MANY OF THE
PEOPLE OF BLOOMFIELD

To the Independent.

BY ANNA L. MAC KENNA.
Within your columns every week
The current news I find.
Your every line, however short,
Can please the public mind.
Your poems are so charming,
Your stories pleasing, too;
No freddie in Bloomfield
Is perfect without you.
The man who does on politics
Or on religious food,
Will find you a companion
When in his reading mood.
But now I'll stop my praises
And send them down to you,
I hope from all your efforts
Success will ever ensue.
ROSELAND, August 5.

Why They Should Attend Sunday-school.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:
SIR: The following extract from the
Long Branch Epworth Journal is worthy
a wide circulation:
"Speaking of attending Sunday-school,
we think a gentleman let in a flood of
light on this point when he declared:
'My children, thank God, are all in the
Sunday-school.' A bystander observed:
'But not all parents can say that.' The
gentleman replied: 'Their father has
always stayed in the Sunday-school
himself.' Is there not in this a pointer
for many parents who lament the de-
sertion of the Sunday-school by their
children? No great wonder that the
boy follows the example of his father.
If you want your children to stay in the
Sunday-school, be there yourself, or be
able to give good reason why you are
not there." M.

BLOOMFIELD, August 3.

A Dream.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:
SIR: The following is so good that I
take the liberty of copying it from a
magazine, and sending it to you:
The Sacred Heart Review says: "A
laborer lately told his wife on awakening
a curious dream which he had during
the night. He dreamed that he saw
coming toward him in order, four rats.
The first one was very fat, and was fol-
lowed by two lean rats, the rear rat
being blind. The dreamer was greatly
perplexed as to what evil might follow,
as it has been understood that to dream
of rats denotes coming calamity.

"He appealed to his wife concerning
this; but she, poor woman, could not
help him. His son, a sharp lad, who
heard his father tell the story, volunteered
to be the interpreter.

"The fat rat," he said, 'is the man
who keeps the saloon that you go to so
often, the two lean rats are my mother
and me, and the blind rat, father, is
yourself.' G. W. H.

BLOOMFIELD, August 7.

Matrimonial.

The marriage was solemnized on
Thursday evening of Miss Irene Mad-
ison, daughter of Charles H. Madison of
No. 215 Roseville Avenue, Newark, a
former resident of this place, and Frank
M. Matthews of Newark. The Fifth
Avenue Presbyterian Church, where the
marriage was performed, was handsomely
decorated with palms and cut flowers,
and was filled to overflowing with in-
vited guests, while a crowd of interested
observers pressed close upon the passag-
way leading to the church. At 7.30 P. M.
William F. Vail, the organist, began the
wedding march from Lohengrin, and the
bride party entered the church, the
bride leaning upon the arm of her father,
preceded by her maid of honor, Miss
Anna Smith, her cousin, and by her two
bridesmaids, Miss Nellie C. Madison,
her sister, and Miss Fannie Madison,
her cousin, of Bloomfield. The six
ushers were in advance of the bride
party and were Messrs G. B. Taylor,
Clarence H. Slight and William Brokaw
of Roseville; S. Boggs of Brooklyn, L.
P. Cook of New York city, and Charles
K. Barrett of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. The
bride was attired in a robe of white
silk, en train, trimmed with orange
blossoms and a veil fastened also with
orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet
of white roses. The maid of honor was
clad in yellow silk, trimmed with crepe,
carrying a bouquet of Marshal Neil roses,
and the bridesmaids in white silk, also
carrying bouquets, made of roses and
sweet peas. Frank M. Matthews, the
groom, with his brother, John Matthews,
best man, entered at a side door and
met the party at the chancel, and re-
ceived the bride from her father.
The ceremony was performed by the
Rev. Hugh B. MacCauley, pastor of the
church, using the form of the Presby-
terian Church, after which the party
retired to the strains of Mendelssohn's
Wedding March.

At the residence of the bride's parents,
on Roseville Avenue, a merry company
assembled, and congratulations were
offered. The presents were many and
costly. Refreshments were served by
Allen, after which the happy couple
went off amid a storm of departing
"compliments."

The Watessing Wheelmen.

A rumor has been going the rounds
that the Watessing Wheelmen's As-
sociation were about to disband owing
to the poor support given it by its mem-
bers. At a meeting held Wednesday
evening arrangements were made for the
continuance of the organization. The
club will hold a series of races on Labor
Day.

The Small Boy Loquitor.
I hate the pants that mother makes
And leaves me room to grow.
That's why they drag around my legs.
That's why they wobble so.
That's why the pockets at the side
Are 'way down by my feet;
And the way I know the front from back
Is the patch that's on the seat.
That's why they look so kind of queer;
I'm going to tell her so.
I hate these pants that mother makes
With 'lots of room to grow.'
—Grace H. Duffield, in Judge.

The New Railroad to Lake Hopatcong.
The completion of the Caldwell Rail-
road is an important move in the direc-
tion of a projected railroad to Morris-
town, Troy Hills, Whippany, Bonton
and Lake Hopatcong. This company is
known as the Lake Hopatcong, Bonton,
Morristown, Caldwell and New York
Railroad. It is not a part of the Cald-
well Railroad, nor are any of its officers
connected with the other road. The
outlet for the Hopatcong road will be by
the Caldwell line, thence to New York
by the Greenwood Lake road. So far
nothing has been done in the way of
construction of this line. The right of
way has been located and one or two
committees appointed to solicit sub-
scriptions.

A meeting was held at the Arlington
Hotel, Lake Hopatcong, last week, at
which a committee was appointed to
solicit subscriptions at the upper end of
the line. The company has opened an
office in Morristown. The representa-
tive in charge is H. M. F. Randolph, a
railroad builder of wide experience.

The proposed route is from Caldwell
to Rockaway, sixteen miles, with a five-
mile branch from Troy Hills to Morris-
town and a two-and-a-half-mile branch
from Parsippany to Bonton. From
Rockaway to Lake Hopatcong, at Wood
Station, the Central Railroad of New
Jersey's tracks will be used. A one-
mile branch will be built from Wood
Station to the lake.

The country through which the line is
projected is remarkably rich in agricul-
tural, manufacturing, timber, mining
and ice interests.

It will be necessary for the company
to build twenty-three and a half miles of
road to accomplish all this; the remain-
ing nineteen miles on the east and west
ends are in operation. The proposed
lines will cost about \$15,000 a mile, mak-
ing a total cost of \$360,000. The line
will reduce the distance from New York
to Lake Hopatcong ten miles.—Mont-
clair Herald.

The King's Daughters.

The order of the King's Daughters held
its third seaside anniversary at Ocean
Grove on Thursday. Addresses were
made by Mrs. Margaret Bottomo, the
founder of the order; Mrs. Isabelle C.
Davis, the General Secretary; the Rev.
Dr. Thomas Hanlon, the President of
Pennington Seminary; Jacob A. Riis, the
author of "How the Other Half Lives,"
and other prominent workers. The Rev.
Dr. Hanlon, in his address in the Audi-
torium, said he liked the King's Daugh-
ters because they did not delegate their
work to others, but did it themselves.
If we had more women preachers, said
the speaker, there would be 'more men
converted.'

He Must Pay the Doctor's Bill.

Thomas E. Tripple of Orange sued
Henry Fricke yesterday morning in the
Second District Court, Newark, to re-
cover \$20 damages for injuries sustained
by his daughter. It appears that Tripple
sent his daughter on an errand on Fri-
day last, and in crossing Scotland Street
she was struck by a horse being care-
lessly driven by Fricke's son, and knock-
ed down, receiving injuries which con-
fined her to the house for four weeks
and necessitated an outlay of \$20 for
medical attendance. Judge Henry ren-
dered a verdict for the plaintiff for the
full amount sued for.

The Keystone Gun Club.

The following are the officers of the
Keystone Gun Club: Fred. J. Hall,
President; Cornelius L. Voorhees, Treas-
urer; Robert H. Gardner, Secretary;
Benj. E. Baldwin, Sergeant-at-Arms.
The other members are: John G. Zabriskie,
Charles Groshong, Wallace W.
Cadmus, Percy H. Johnson, and John
Harrison. They will hold a clay-pigeon
shoot this afternoon at their grounds on
Glenwood Avenue at 2.30.

The Conductors' Excursion.

The Independent Order of Railroad
Conductors will hold their second annual
excursion to Glen Island, next Thursday.
No expense has been spared to make
this affair a success, and the manage-
ment guarantee a good time to all who
attend.

Beat the Dog Catcher.

Daniel Gallagher, an Orange dog catch-
er, received a severe beating Thursday
afternoon on Grove Street, for attempt-
ing to catch an unmuzzled dog. The
dog was running beside its master, and
the dog catcher successfully lassoed the
animal.

The big vault of the City National
Bank, of Plainfield, was forced open by
experts at 1 o'clock Wednesday morning,
after nearly twenty hours of hard work.
When the vault door was closed on Mon-
day afternoon, a dime was jarred down
and became lodged behind a bolt, effec-
tually preventing it from being worked
by the safe combination. The safe
openers labored all day Tuesday and up
to 1 o'clock Wednesday morning before
they succeeded in getting into the vault.

Foot of MONROE PLACE, Bloomfield, and
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A LEMONADE SCANDAL.

It is extremely seldom that any law-
abiding and respectable person ever has
cause to regret that a given article
has appeared in the Tribune. The read-
ing matter which we print is uniformly
of such a high character and is so care-
fully selected and prepared that the case
could not be otherwise. Yet notwith-
standing this, the people of Olympus, a
small town in this State, regret that an
article was recently printed, though they
all cheerfully admit that we were wholly
blameless. Indeed, the fatal results
might have been the same had this paper
never been founded—a negative calamity
which, happily for the human race, the
world was not forced to undergo.

Last week we printed a short account
of an ice-cream festival at Shelton,
Conn., which produced great scandal
from the fact that straws were placed
in the lemonade by the young scamp who
attended to the making of it. This paper
of course circulates largely at Olympus,
as elsewhere, and the article was read
by everybody of any standing in the
village. Divers views were taken of
the occurrence, but in one person only
arose the sinful desire to emulate, or ex-
ceed the example of the dishonorable
"Ike" Carpenter of Shelton. This was

Deacon Plumley's boy, popularly known
as "Bill." No sooner did Bill read the
account of the Shelton affair than he de-
termined that he must do something to
distinguish himself at the coming ice-
cream festival at Olympus. Bill knew
that neither he nor any other boy would
be trusted to make the lemonade since the
Shelton exposure in this paper, but his
secret delight was unbounded when he
found that his mother had been appointed
for that task. Bill knew that he would
be called upon to carry the water from
the well to the parsonage.

Saturday evening found something
over fifty persons seated around the
tables in the big, old-fashioned parlor
and dining-room of the minister's house.
The ice-cream and cake was first passed
around, and then Mrs. Plumley, and a
couple of assistants came in each with a
tray of lemonade in demure tumblers.
"There are no straws in this lemonade,"
said Mrs. Plumley, proudly. "And it
was all stirred with a spoon," added one
of the young lady assistants. Deacon
Hargrave was the first to taste the lemon-
ade. He started slightly, tasted again,
smacked his lips and began winking
violently at Deacon Halsey. Mr. Halsey
took up his glass and took two-thirds of
it without taking it from his lips. He
sat it down and pronounced it the best
lemonade that he ever tasted. Others
tried it and Deacon Hargrave passed up
his glass for more. Some of the ladies
thought it tasted a little peculiar. Mrs.
Plumley said it was because the water
was low in their well—she thought it
came from the moss on the stones. Then
she went back to the kitchen and
began mixing more lemonade. The de-
mand was large and she was kept very
busy.

The first alarming effect was noted
when Mr. Perry, one of the church trust-
ees, who had had four glasses, offered
to bet \$5 that his three-year-old colt
could beat any colt in the village. No-
body paid much attention to it, however,
and soon Deacon Halsey began to sing
"Marching through Georgia." He had
had five glasses. In twenty minutes Mr.
Perry was singing "The Blue Juniata,"
while Deacon Hargrave was wrestling
with the words of the "Swanee River"
to the tune of "Pull for the Shore." At
the same time Deacon Plumley was
pounding off the table with his fist and
making incoherent remarks about "set-
tin' 'em up again!"

Bill had already brought eight pails
of water for his mother. But the
call for lemonade in no way abated.
Finally somebody struck up a lively tune
on the parlor organ, the chairs and tables
were removed and dancing begun. More
lemonade was brought in and stood
along on the mantelpiece. This went
on till midnight. Mr. Perry sat up on
the centre-table and "called off." The
disgraceful scene ended with the "Vir-
ginia Reel," while Deacon Burdell (fifteen
glasses) lay on the floor on his back and
sang "We Won't Go Home Till Morning."
The next day there was consternation
in Olympus. There was no doubt about
the scandal and the disgrace this time.

It was all too evident. But who was
blame? Mrs. Plumley was above sus-
picion. But Bill, unfortunately, was
He was captured and the truth was
from him. He had added two quarts
good Holland gin to each pail of water.
But where did he get the gin? This
refused to tell. But it is rumored
it came from the Plumley cellar, where
the Deacon is said to have whole jug
it stored. He will be given a court
trial, and the truth brought out if pos-
sible.

Had we known the effect of our ac-
count of the Shelton incident we should
have published it, but this, of course,
could not foresee. Bill deserves to go
to the Elmira Reformatory. We hope
hear that he has been sent there.—
Tribune.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. WM. H. VAN GIESON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
No. 64 Washington Avenue, near
Scherff's Drug Store,
Office Hours: 9 A. M., 1.30 to 3, and 7 to 9 P. M.
Telephone call Bloomfield 22.

S. C. HAMILTON, D. D. S.,
DENTAL ROOMS,
No. 26 Broad Street, over Post-office.

EDWIN A. RAYNER,
COUNSELOR AT LAW,
802 Broad St., Newark, Room 103.
Residence, Washington Avenue, Bloomfield.

WILLIAMS & WILLIAMS,
COUNSELORS AT LAW,
No. 802 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.
New York Office, 56 Wall St.

CORREA N. WILLIAMS, JOSEPH M. WILLIAMS,
EDWARD OAKES,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
781 Broad St. (Fidelity Building), New-
ark.
Acknowledgments and affidavits taken.
Residence, 731 Bloomfield Ave., Bloomfield.

HALEY M. BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office, 750 Broad St., Newark.
Residence, Elm St., Bloomfield.
Acknowledgments, Etc., Taken.

WILLIAM A. BROWN,
TUNER AND REPAIRER OF PIANOS AND
ORGANS.
Sixteen Years' Factory Experience.
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Residence: 293 Broad St., Bloomfield.

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P. O. Box 236, 44 Newark Ave., Bloomfield.

DAVID P. LYALL,
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Open on Sundays from 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.
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